DEADPOOL®

KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AGAIN

#1

BUNN
TALAJIĆ
SUDŽUKA
MRVA

PARENTAL ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!

MARVEL

DEADPOOL KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AGAIN

CULLEN BUNN
WRITER

DALIBOR TALAJIĆ
PENCILER

GORAN SUDŽUKA
INKER

MIROSLAV MRVA
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

DAVE JOHNSON
COVER ARTIST

HEATHER ANTOS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

To findMARVELCOMICSatalocalcomicandhobbyshop,gotowww.comicshoplocator.comorcall1-888-COMICBOOK.

ANY CHANCE WE COULD GET THE DAMN RUBBERNECKERS OFF THE STREET?

I COULD CLEAR 'EM OUT.

BUT I DOUBT THE REST OF YOU WOULD *APPROVE*.

NEW ORLEANS.

LEAVE THEM BE.

TECHNICALLY, NONE OF US ARE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, EITHER.

DIFFERENCE IS, WE'RE TRYING TO *HELP*, AND THEY'RE JUST... *GHOULS*.

EVERYBODY WANTS TO KNOW WHICH HERO GOT ICED *THIS* TIME.

GAMBIT.

HE'S ONE OF *YOURS*, RIGHT?

AN *X-MAN*.

I KNEW HIM, YEAH.

I WOULDN'T SAY WE WERE CLOSE OR ANYTHING.

WELL, SOMEBODY CERTAINLY DIDN'T LIKE HIM.

HE WAS AFFILIATED WITH THE *THIEVES GUILD*, RIGHT?

COULD THEY BE RESPONSIBLE?

IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO, BUT I DON'T THINK SO.

THERE'S NO CONNECTION TO ANY OF THE OTHER MURDERS.

AND THE THIEVES IN THE GUILD...THEY'RE *PROS*. THEY SEPARATE *WORK* FROM *PLEASURE*.

THIS IS *DIFFERENT*. BELIEVE ME, I WOULD KNOW. WHOEVER DID THIS...

"...ENJOYED THE HELL OUT OF IT."

DOCTOR VOODOO.

SYNAPSE.

ROGUE.

DEADPOOL.

EXCUSE ME, SIR.

YOU'VE GOT A LITTLE **BOOT** ON YOUR FACE.

A.I.M. ISLAND.

WADE! M.O.D.O.K. HAS THE INTEL WE NEED!

TAKE HIM DOWN!

AH'M NOT A **COWGIRL**, DUMMY.

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MY ROOTIN' TOOTIN' COWGIRL QUEEN!

YOU **SOUND** LIKE A COWGIRL.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE HERE!

A.I.M. HAS PROCLAIMED SOVEREIGNTY! INDEPENDENCE!

THIS IS AN ACT OF TERRORISM!

M.O.D.O.K.

QUICKSILVER.

SPEAKING OF TERROR, I GOTTA KNOW...

...THAT BIG, MECHANICAL BUTT OF YOURS...

...DOES IT HAVE **FLUSHING CAPABILITIES** FOR, Y'KNOW, WHEN YOU **FILL YOUR SHORTS**...

...OR DOES IT HAVE TO BE **SCRAPED OUT?**

WADE!

THAT'S M.O.D.O.K. YOU'RE PLAYING GAMES WITH!

TAKE HIM DOWN--***FAST***--BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF KILLED!

YOU KNOW HOW A **BOSSY LADY** GETS MY **RUM TUM TUGGER** PURRING.

IT'S ONE OF THE REASONS I ALWAYS WANTED TO JOIN AN **X-TEAM**.

STORM... MARVEL GIRL... CYCLOPS.

WHO RUN THE WORLD?

WORM! WE HAD AN **UNDERSTANDING**, YOUR **MASTERS** AND I.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO STOOP SO LOW AS TO RECALL **TRIVIALITIES** FROM MY **CYBER-ORGANIC PROCESSORS!**

THE REQUIRED NANOSECONDS **IRRITATE** ME TO NO END.

AH, YES.

HERE IT IS.

"TIRELESSLY, I PONDERED, WHAT DAYDREAMS A CARCINOGENIC PIRANHA MIGHT REVERE."

UH.

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT WITH DEADPOOL.

MORE THAN *USUAL*, I MEAN.

HIS THOUGHTS... THEY'RE ALL JUMBLED UP!

IT'S LIKE HE'S A RADIO RECEIVING A *THOUSAND* SIGNALS AT ONCE!

DEADPOOL?

ARE YOU STILL WITH US?

WADE, SNAP OUT OF IT!

HE'S BEEN *ENTRANCED!*

YES! ENTRANCED!

AND YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

YOU CAME HERE TO LEARN WHO WAS KILLING YOUR FRIENDS AND ALLIES!

SHALL I TELL YOU?

YOUR REIGN IS ENDING, AVENGERS!

YOU REALIZE THAT, DON'T YOU?

WE HAVE SUCH BEAUTIFUL AND AWFUL PLANS FOR YOU!

SHOULD I TELL YOU HOW YOUR WORLD WILL CRUMBLE?

SHOULD I REVEAL THE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR DOWNFALL?

YOOOOHOOOO!

OH, M.O.D.O.K.!

GUESS WHO SNAPPED OUT OF HIS MOMENTARY COMA!

AND GUESS WHAT HE FOUND ON THE GROUND!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS-FOR-BRAINS.

WA-TH-OOOM

SORRY FOR **ZONING OUT** ON YOU, TEAM!

BUT DON'T YOU WORRY! I'M FEELING **MUCH** BETTER NOW!

WE...

...WE HAD AN UNDERSTANDING!

THE WORLD'S SNAPPED BACK INTO FOCUS!

BRIGHT, PRIMARY COLORS HAVE WOOED ME BACK TO MY **SUPER HEROIC CALLING!**

IT'S THE CIRRRRRCLE OF LIIIIIIFE!

UNNNH...

...SMELL OF **TAPIOCA** AND **MOLDY SWISS...**

...OVERWHELMING SENSES!

JOKE ALL YOU WANT, FOOL!

HERE IN MY SECRET LABS, I HAVE CRAFTED THE **ULTIMATE WEAPON** AGAINST THE UNCANNY AVENGERS!

HANDS-OFF COWGIRL.

SNARKY RAPTOR-CHEETAH.

DOCTOR VOODOO DOLL.

MY GENETICALLY MODIFIED ANTI UNCANNY AVENGERS!

BRAINWAVE NINJA.

ANTI-UNCANNY?

DOES THAT MEAN THEY'RE "**CANNY**"?

EITHER WAY, SOUNDS LIKE A **STICKY SITUATION!**

SLLLSH

HE SHOOTS!

HE SCORES!

BLAM

KRAK

KA-BLAM

EW!

HEY!

YOU'RE SPEWING STUFFING ALL OVER THE PLACE, CABBAGE PATCH!

SCHUNK

DEADPOOL...

...WHAT...

...WHY DID YOU...?

WHY?

BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ***BAD GUYS.***

DEADPOOL!

H-HOW COULD YOU...

...IT'S BEEN ***YOU*** ALL ALONG...

...YOU'VE BEEN KILLING US OFF...

BUT IT'S OVER.

I'M SHUTTING YOU DOWN.

≠SIGH≠

YEAH.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, ***BRAINWAVE NINJA.***

YOU DO THAT.

"PLEASE."

YEAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRGGGGGH!

"HOW MANY DOES THIS MAKE NOW?"

JESSICA JONES.

WHAT'S THE *TOLL?*

KATE BISHOP.

PUNISHER.

CABLE.

THESE FOUR.

MOON KNIGHT.

MISTY KNIGHT.

BEN GRIMM.

HUMAN TORCH.

BLACK WIDOW.

DANNY.

LUKE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE ONE NASTY ***SERIAL KILLER*** ON OUR HANDS.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE *ALL* FIT THE PROFILE FOR HIS VICTIMS.

OR *HER* VICTIMS.

THE KILLER MIGHT BE A WOMAN.

DON'T START THAT CRAP WITH ME.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT.

I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT YOUR *FUTURE AWARENESS* COULD POINT US IN THE DIRECTION OF THE KILLER.

AFRAID NOT.

MY TIMELINES SEEM A LITTLE *TANGLED* AT THE MOMENT.

EVERYTHING TO DO WITH THIS IS SO... *CLOUDY.*

WHICH MEANS--?

IT MEANS I'M PROBABLY NOT GOING TO LIVE THROUGH THIS.

I FIND IT HARD TO MUSTER UP THE INTEREST IN AVENGERS ROSTERS NOW THAT I'M NOT A MEMBER...

...BUT THIS GROUP...

...*DEADPOOL* WAS ON THE ROSTER, YES?

HE RUNS WITH THEM.

BUT WE DIDN'T FIND HIS BODY AMONG THE CARNAGE.

HE'S NOT HERE.

HE *WAS.*

SCHAEFER THEATER.

GOOD WORK WITH M.O.D.O.K., DEADPOOL.

PASS MY CONGRATULATIONS ON TO YOUR TEAM.

MOSTLY TO YOU, BUT I DON'T WANT THE OTHERS TO FEEL LEFT OUT.

THE OFFER STILL STANDS, WADE.

WE COULD USE SOMEONE LIKE YOU ON ALPHA FLIGHT.

AT LEAST, I COULD.

THANKS, CAROL.

FOR RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, I'M NEEDED HERE.

RRRRRNNNG RRRRNNNG

DEADPOOL-- FURY HERE.

MAKE SURE YOU'RE ON A SECURE LINE.

I'VE GOT A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU.

TIRELESSLY, I PONDERED, WHAT DAYDREAMS A CARCINOGENIC PIRANHA MIGHT REVERE.

THE AEGEAN SEA.

HAVE A CARE, MY FRIENDS.

IT HAS BEEN *AGES* SINCE THE PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL HAVE DRAWN MY ATTENTION.

AND NOW... SUDDENLY...WE ARE *ALL* CALLED FORTH...TO THIS PLACE...THROUGH *WORSHIP.*

LOKI.

GANESHA.

HIPPOLYTA.

VALKYRIE.

HERCULES.

THOR.

I DO NOT LIKE THIS.

NOR DO I.

THE PRAYERS OF MORTALS ALONE DID NOT BECKON TO US.

GODS PRAYED HERE AS WELL.

GODS.

PRAYING FOR *HELP.*

WHAT COULD FRIGHTEN THE DIVINE IN SUCH A WAY?

HEY, YOU *DEIFIC SAD SACKS!* STOP BEING SO GLUM...

...AND TRY SEEING THINGS FROM *MY* POINT OF VIEW!

THIS *PARTY* IS STRICTLY *POOP-FREE!*

TOGA! TOGA! TOGA!

DEADPOOL--STOP THIS NONSENSE.

BUT IT'S A *MARVEL SWIMSUIT EDITION* TOGA PARTY.

YOU'RE THE *ONLY* ONE WEARING A TOGA.

TAKE THAT THING OFF.

GREAT IDEA, HIPPOLYTA!

HEY, EVERYBODY! NAKED TOGA PARTY!

WHOA--STRAY VOLLEYBALL!

DON'T WORRY!

I'LL GRAB IT!

THERE'S SOMETHING...

...FAMILIAR...

...ABOUT THIS--

OH, NO.

I *KNOW* WHERE WE ARE.

WE MUST GO AT ONCE.

LOKI--TELEPORT US AWAY FROM THIS PLACE BEFORE--

FOUND IT!

HEY!
AFTER THE VOLLEYBALL MATCH...
...ANYONE WANNA LIMBO?
ALL OF YOU!
AVERT YOUR EYES!
DON'T--

ALL RIGHT, DIRTBAG!

ON THE FLOOR!

UNCLENCH, FRANK.

REMEMBER THAT DEADPOOL ISN'T AN ENEMY JUST YET.

MERELY A *PERSON OF INTEREST.*

TELL YOU WHAT--

--I'LL KEEP MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER UNTIL *THAT* DISTINCTION MAKES ME FEEL COMFORTABLE.

THE PLACE IS CLEAR.

UGH!

IT *STINKS* IN HERE!

IT'S BAD... BUT IT'S NOT *THAT* BAD.

I'VE BEEN TO SOME OF THE *NASTIEST CESSPOOLS* IN SPACE.

TRUST ME.

IT'S THAT BAD.

LOOKS LIKE OUR GUY GOT A PHONE CALL AND BUGGED OUT.
YOU THINK SOMEONE TIPPED HIM OFF THAT WE WERE COMING?
YOU'RE SUGGESTING THAT HE *HAS* A REASON TO RUN FROM US.
DON'T RUSH TO DEADPOOL'S DEFENSE JUST YET, CABLE.
JESSICA'S NOT JUST JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS.
THESE FILES... THEY CONTAIN DETAILED REPORTS ON A NUMBER OF HEROES.
THE THING...THE HUMAN TORCH... LUKE CAGE.
I HAVEN'T LOOKED THROUGH THE REST, BUT I'D GUESS WE'LL FIND FILES ON GAMBIT, ROGUE, AND QUICKSILVER, AMONG OTHERS, HERE AS WELL.
THESE REPORTS INCLUDE WEAKNESSES... SUGGESTED TACTICS TO COMBAT THEM...
...TO *KILL* THEM.
THAT SETTLES IT.
DEADPOOL'S OUR GUY.
WE FIND HIM, AND WE SMOKE HIM.
I'M NOT SURE IT'S QUITE SO SIMPLE.
TAKE A LOOK.
I THINK...
...DEADPOOL LEFT US *ANOTHER* MESSAGE.
HELP

"I WOULD SUGGEST, MY FRIENDS, THAT OUR *INITIAL TESTS* HAVE BEEN *SUCCESSFUL.*

"OUR OPERATIVE IS CREATIVE *AND* EFFICIENT.

"AND WE HAVE HIM UNDER *COMPLETE CONTROL.*

"AS LONG AS WE KEEP HIS PERSONALITY *PARTITIONED,* HE'LL KILL ANYONE IN OUR WAY AND NEVER BE THE WISER.

"AS FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO *DOUBTED* HIS CAPABILITIES...

"...I WOULD ASSUME HIS LATEST TARGETS HAVE ASSUAGED YOUR CONCERNS.

"WE SHOULD BE LEFT WITH ONLY ONE QUESTION.

"WHO IS *NEXT?*"

SPIDER-MAN!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SHE-HULK!

BLACK PANTHER! YOU PROMISED ME BLACK PANTHER!

PATIENCE, MY FRIENDS.

PATIENCE.

I PROMISE...

...WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THEM *ALL.*

RED SKULL.

THE ABOMINATION.

MAGNETO.

DR. DOOM.

TO BE CONTINUED...

ZONE